

POETRY

an' not swear;
If a ladder slips beneath him and he
gets a nasty spill
He can smile as though he really
didn't care.
But the pan beneath the icebox—when
he goes to empty that—
Then a soundproof room we children
have to hunt.
For we have a sad few minutes in our
very pleasant flat
When the water in it splashes down

My pa believes his temper should be all the time controlled.

He doesn't rave at every little thing.
When his collar button underneath the
 chiffonier has rolled—
A snafk of merry ragtime he will
But the pan beneath the icebox—when
 to empty that he goes—
As he stoops to drag it out we hear
 a grunt.
From the Kitchen comes a rumble, and
 then everybody knows
That the splash of the water in it
 down his front.

Now, the distance from the icebox to
 the sink's not very far—
I'm sure it isn't over twenty feet,
But through very short the journey, it

As he travels through the disaster grim to meet.
And seldom that he makes it with-
out accident, although
in the summertime it is his nightly
stunt;
And he says a lot of language that no
gentleman should know
When the water in it splashes down
in front.
—Edgar A. Guest, in the Detroit Free
Press.

THE HIDDEN SONG.

To him who listens with a friendly ear

Is not discordance in wild career;
To him it is the sound that e'er ob-
tains
Before the orchestra in tuning gains
The common key and tones are blended
clear.
Some day from this great busy land

shall rise.
Where, after years, the singing pitch
is found.
The mighty song of civic brother-
hood.
The hymning of a people whose em-
pire
Has made them one at heart, and
brightly crowned
The earnest one with guardians
rich and good! New York Sun.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Mrs. Justwed—I think, dear, you really ought to get your life insured.
Hubby—You don't mean that you are going to do the cooking?—Bost. Herald.

"Would you marry a man who has the reputation of being not more than halfwitted?"
"No, but I'll be a sister to you."—Houston Post.

Algy—You say she only partially returned your affection?
Clarence—Yes, she returned all the letters, but retained all the jewelry.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Grandma—In my day girls were more modest and reserved than they are now.
May—That's because you were

taught that modesty and reserve were more alluring to the men.—Kansas City Journal.

"Alas!" cried the angel of peace "How can the dream of my life ever be realized with all Europe against it?"

And Echo mockingly responded: "You're up against it!"—Chicago Tribune.

Tramp—Lady, I found this minnie stuck in the pocket of that old coat you gave me.

Woman—That's why I gave you the coat to get rid of the stock.—Chicago News.

Tommy—Pa, what would you call a motorcycle?

Tommy's pa—A motorcycle, my son is an ordinary bicycle driven crazy by an overindulgence in gasoline.—Newburgh News.

"Why has your wife decided to give up the European trip she was contemplating?"

She happened to hear somebody

Marks (with newspaper)—It says here that a new physical ailment is the "movie eye." What kind of an eye is that?

Mr. Aglie (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car)—Hello, old boy! I thought you were too lazy to run like that.

Mr. Stoutman (languidly)— Easily explained, my dear boy; laziness runs in our family—see *Life* and *Fortune* Magazine.

"That man seems to think he is the voice of the people," said the carping observer.

"He does," replied Senator Sorgham "when as a matter of face he's only one of the people with a voice."—*Washington Star*.

"Father," asked the little boy "what are sand-lot baseball players?"

"They resemble very closely the political bush leaguers."

"What are they?"
 "A political bush leaguer is a fellow who does a lot of playing around but never gets on the salary list."—
 Popular Magazine.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE.

Peg o' My Heart is to be produced in Germany.

Margaret Green will appear in the cast of Seven Keys to Baldpate.

Nora Bayes has signed a contract to continue for the entire season in vaudeville.

Gertrude Berkeley and Jane Marbury have been engaged for roles in Little Women.

The Argentine government is considering the importation of camels for various agricultural duties.

Melba and Jan Kubelik will give a series of ninety concerts in the United States.

Eehel Barrymore, it is settled, is to star under Charles Frohman's management in a dramatization of Tautou's play.

Little Juliet Shelby, who has made such a hit in *The Littlest Rebel* last season is to be featured in that play this year.

Charles K. Harris, author of the famous song, *After the Ball*, has written a play of serious purpose, which is likely to be produced early this fall.

Frank Sheridan is to begin his tour of the principal vaudeville houses in the beginning of next month. He will appear in a one-act dramatic Blackmail, by Richard Harding

vis.

In a court suit over Alias Jimmy Valentine, it developed that Paul Armstrong wrote the play in four days. In the last four years, he has received from the L. L. Bebler company as shown in this list something like

\$75,000.